

WAR CRY



Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East and Newfoundland

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E.C.

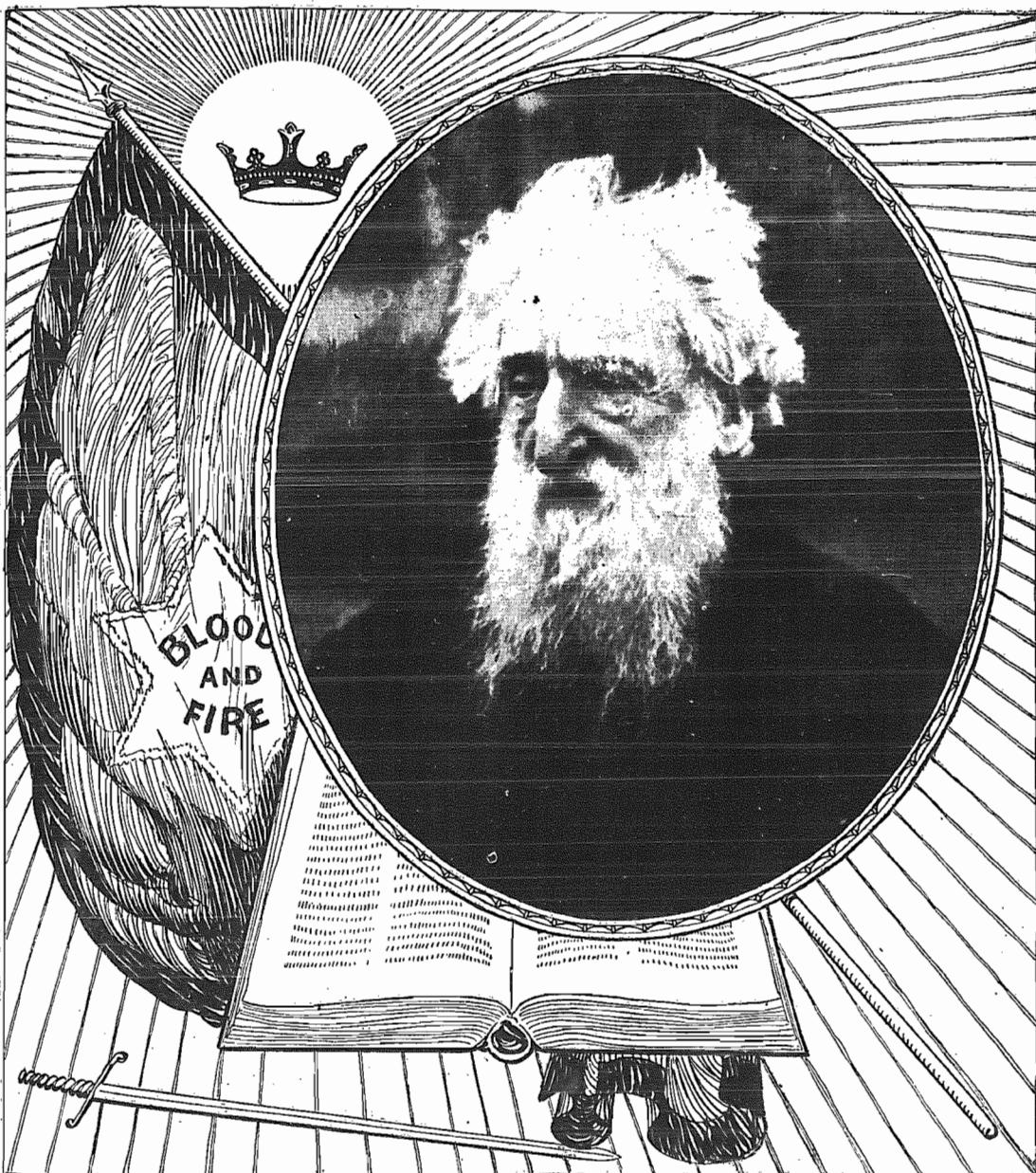
WILLIAM BOOTH Founder
BRAMWELL BOOTH General

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TORONTO, AUGUST 26, 1922

CHARLES SOWTON, COMMISSIONER



William Booth

"His Soul Goes Marching On!"

FOUNDER AND GENERAL
OF THE SALVATION ARMY

BORN APRIL 10th, 1829
DIED AUGUST 20th, 1912

THOUGHTS ABOUT THE FOUNDER

By Lieut.-Colonel Bettridge

I was only a boy in my teens when our beloved Founder, General William Booth came to Tamworth, England, the place of my birth. How proud I was that day to be selected with other boys to sell the "War Cry" in that Meeting! It was my first view of the General. That was nearly forty years ago.

It was my privilege in after years as a Divisional Officer to plan and organize many Meetings for our beloved Founder. I shall never forget one Sunday at Warrington. It was one of the last of his weekend Campaigns. What memories of battles fought and victories won for God and souls. He was not only a General, and Leader; he was a Father, a real genuine friend. My last personal talk with him was at his billet at Liverpool. He was almost blind then. He called me to his side and I sat down beside him on a lounge, he placed his dear hand on mine and then talked to me about my soul and my future. He had great heart. I can feel his hand now and hear his voice as I write. His prayer for me as we knelt together has been, and will be, a life long benediction. It was the last time I saw him, I am proud of the fact that my Commission as a Staff Officer bears the signature of our Founder, William Booth.

He was a great man and we are only now beginning to realize his greatness; the future will reveal more and more his great personal worth and also the greatness of the services he rendered to the Salvation Army, to his country, and the world.

He was great in his conversion. Many have heard him tell the story of his conversion and of his ready submission to the influence of the Spirit of God. The greatness of his conversion was seen in his immediate acknowledgement of the truth, and his proclamation of it as soon as he saw it. Tens of thousands the world over have praised God for the conversion of William Booth. Heaven is richer and Hell is poorer as a result of his salvation.

He was great in his devotion to God. You saw in him a man of the highest intelligence, possessed of wisdom and ability, forsaking all that men hold dear, and in the prosecution of his purpose, enduring hardship, travelling night and day, by sea and land, unchanged by experience of malice, desertion and ingratitude. Undismayed by anxiety, undismayed by the number of his years, he devoted himself with passionate ardour to extending the Kingdom of God. A fire burned within him which no difficulties could quench.

He was great in his enthusiasm for souls. He had the enthusiasm of humanity, which made him ready to associate with all classes for their souls sake. Here is part of a letter I received from him written in his own hand:—

My dear Bettridge,—

We did not do very much on Sunday I fear in the direction in which both our hearts are set. I believe you worked for this end yourself and I am sure I did.

Well, we must have faith, God saw all and heard all, and hearts may have been influenced for salvation of which we had no knowledge at the time.

Love to Mrs. Bettridge,

Believe me,

Your affectionate General,

WILLIAM BOOTH.

A Fragment from The Founder's Life

A GRAVE, THE GENERAL, AND A GIRL

Reprinted from "The Officer," October, 1913

THE joys and sorrows which Officer-parents experience in connection with their children have more than a passing significance. They go deeper down. It has been so in my experience.

Never mind who I am; for obvious reasons one does not always want to flaunt one's name when writing of memories treasured as sacred. But perhaps a Comrade-Officer may gather encouragement from this story, hence I tell it gladly. Our little girl had died. My wife and we were heart-broken. We were not rebellious, but it seemed to us as though the joy of our lives had gone out. She was our only child. She had, at her birth, been dedicated to God, and around her future we had hung all sorts of hopes. Our confidence in God was strong. Had you talked with us in those days, you would have seen we took it absolutely for granted that she was going to grow up to be an Officer. Our joy was great.

The Grave

Suddenly she was taken ill and died. We were stationed in a foreign city, and, owing to her not having been baptized, the Church refused to accord us the privilege of laying her little body in consecrated ground. This naturally intensified our grief, though with very heavy hearts we went on with our Meetings and did our other work, as usual.

Just when there seemed no way out other than bearing the coffin out of the country to secure its burial, God stepped in and a way out of the difficulty was shown. Our darling was buried in the city where she died, and on the day of the funeral I called to mind how often I had regretted the refusal of the authorities to let our Soldiers march the streets, and how I said in my heart that I would give anything in the world for one Army procession through that town. We had that procession. The way for that column of Salvation Soldiers with the Army Flag in front was made by the little coffin at its head.

The General

Time passed, and the Founder came through the country on a tour. He stayed at our Quarters, and we, of course, counted it a great pleasure to minister to him between the Meetings. What we did not say to him in words he read in other ways, and before leaving he took me on one side and said, "You are grieving over your girl?"

I could not deny it. With his hand on my shoulder, he talked of the inscrutable ways of Providence, urged that our chastening must be regarded as a proof of God's love,

This was written after a battle for souls at St. Helen's, England. What a fight, what a struggle; but God was victorious. I can hear the Founder saying at the close of his address, "Now, Colonel Lawley, I have done my best, my strength has gone, I can do no more. You invite them." I call to mind the General with his head bowed on the hand-rail, pleading with God for men, while Colonel Lawley pleaded with men for God, and men came. His motto was, "Go for souls, and go

even though not then understandable, and that I should rejoice that the child had been chosen thus early for a happy release. He then went on to speak of the hopes we had entertained of her serving God as a Salvation Army Officer, adding, with tender significance, "You have no need to regard your hopes as being destroyed; they are merely delayed a little. God will yet give you another daughter in whose life you will see your hopes fulfilled. Fetch your wife in and let us pray about it before I go."

The prayer the Founder offered that day lives in my memory, and ever will. Had it been written in letters of fire across the sky, I could not remember it better. Its grandeur lay in its simplicity and its unswerving confidence. Its conquering faith gave me fresh clearness as to the reality of God. And then the Founder went on his way.

The Girl

Some years later my wife and I were visiting England, and when in London the Founder seized the opportunity at a Meeting in the Congress Hall of taking in his arms another bonny little girl whom God had given us and publicly dedicating her to the Salvation War. The Founder did not change, nor did his faith. His prayer on that occasion was that God would "make of this child a Salvation Army Officer."

Years passed again, and once more the Founder met the girl—their a Cadet in the Training College—gave her his blessing and told her that God and her General were looking to her to work on behalf of poor, unhappy humanity.

Yet once again I heard the Founder talk to her. She was a Captain now, and it was after one of his big Meetings, his eyes were dim, and he had not recognized her, but on her mother saying, "This is our daughter, General," he reached out his hand; and grasping hers, said, "God bless you, my girl. I have heard of the work you are doing amongst the drunkards, that you follow them to the pubs. Go on, my girl; God will abundantly bless you, and so will I!"

Bound to the Flag

When next we three together—the girl, her mother, and I—looked into the Founder's face, he was lying in his coffin at the Congress Hall. But his memory lives, and the joys and sorrows which have entered into our lives are of holier memory because of the part played in them by the late General. Is it any wonder that memories of such a man bind whole families to the Flag!

for the worst."

Our beloved Founder was an example to all his Officers and Soldiers in his passion for souls. He kept his eyes steadfastly fixed on Christ, and dwelt in communion with God.

He will be held in everlasting remembrance by all his Officers. We must live as he lived, fight as he fought, and then we shall die as he died, resting on the promises of God, and they are sure if we will only believe.

DAILY BIBLE READINGS

By way of encouraging the reading of God's Word when perhaps a Bible is not available, we print a few verses here for each day of the week.

SUNDAY

Put off concerning the former conversation the old man, which is corrupt according to the deceitful lusts, and be renewed in the spirit of your mind; and that ye put on the new man, which after God is created in righteousness and true holiness.

That ye may be blameless and harmless, the sons of God, without rebuke, in the midst of a crooked and perverse nation, among whom ye shine as lights in the world.

MONDAY

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service. And be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind that ye may prove what is that good and acceptable, and perfect will of God.

Wherefore come out from among them, and be ye separate, saith the Lord, and touch not the unclean things, and I will receive you, and will be a Father unto you, and ye shall be my sons and daughters, saith the Lord Almighty.

TUESDAY

Christ also loved the church, and gave Himself for it; that He might sanctify and cleanse it with the washing of water by the word, that He might present it to Himself a glorious church, not having spot, or wrinkle, or any such thing; but that it should be holy and without blemish.

Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things.

WEDNESDAY

Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example, that ye should follow His steps: Who did no sin, neither was guile found in His mouth: Who when He was reviled, reviled not again; when he suffered, He threatened not but committed Himself to Him that judgeth righteously: who His own self bare our sins in His own body on the tree, that we, being dead to sin, should live unto righteousness.

THURSDAY

Ye are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, an holy nation. A peculiar people; that ye should shew forth the praises of Him who hath called you out of darkness into His marvellous light.

Therefore, my brethren, dearly beloved and longed for, my joy and crown, so stand fast in the Lord, my dearly beloved.

FRIDAY

I will behave myself wisely in a perfect way. O when wilt Thou come unto me? I will walk within my house with a perfect heart. I will set no wicked thing before mine eyes. I hate the work of them that turn aside; it shall not cleave to me. A froward heart shall depart from me. I will not know a wicked person.

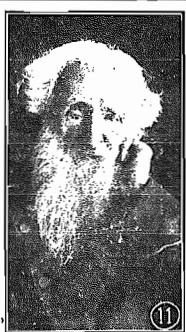
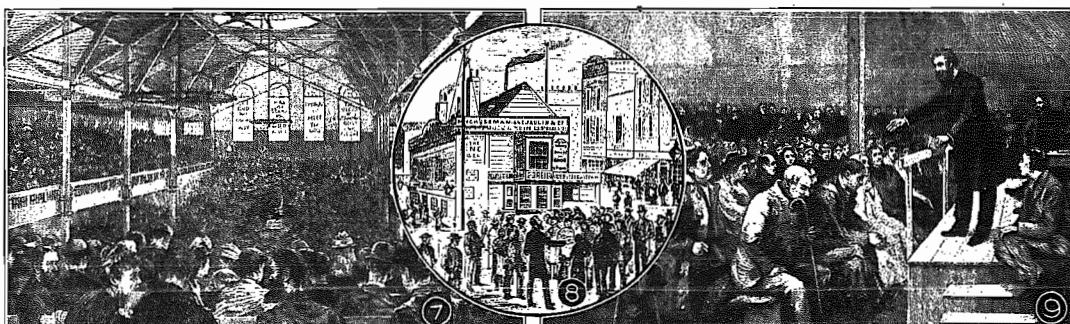
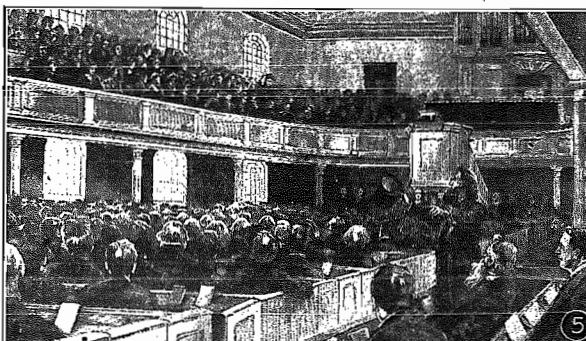
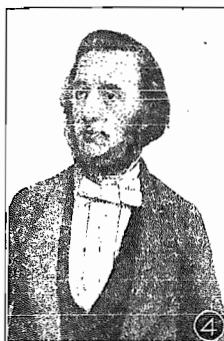
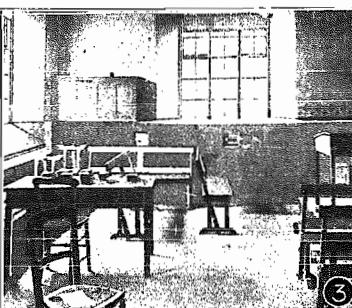
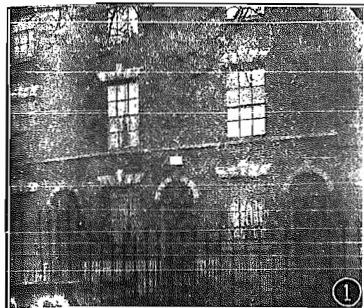
SATURDAY

Whether we be beside ourselves, it is to God.

The love of Christ constraineth us.

For me to live is Christ. I determined not to know anything among you save Jesus Christ.

Land-marks in The Founder's Life



(1) The house in Nottingham where the General was born. (2) William Booth's love for sinners found him speaking in the open-air at an early age. (3) The cross depicts the spot where William Booth got gloriously saved. (4) The Founder at the time of his marriage to Miss C. Mumford, whose picture is number 6. (5) The Conference at which Rev. and Mrs. Booth decided not to accept a compromise, but rather go forth alone to preach the unsearchable riches of Christ. (7 and 9) Typical scenes in the Founder's Life. (8) The Founder alone on Mile-End Waste. (10, 11, 13, 14) The General and the Army Mother at different periods in their Careers. (12) The first issue of the "War Cry."

LATEST NEWS OF SALVATION FIGHTING ON THE FIELD

WINDSOR I
Adjutant and Mrs. Ham

Six Thousand People Listened to
Programme

The Chatham Band (Bandmaster Dunkley) accompanied by Adjutant Gillingham paid a visit to Windsor August 5th, 6th, and 7th. On their arrival in Windsor the Chatham Comrades were met by the Local Band. After having supper together the Bands held separate Open-Airs where large crowds listened attentively to the music and song. These were followed by a Musical Festival rendered at the Citadel by the Chatham Band under the presidency of Mr. J. R. Hewer, a warm friend of the Army. The visiting Bandsmen worked splendidly and the varied programme and instrumental and vocal numbers were much enjoyed by the large audience present.

The Holiness Meeting on Sunday morning was led by Adjutant Gillingham of Chatham and was a means of blessing.

Another Musical programme was given on Sunday afternoon when Colonel Wigle, formerly of the 18th Battalion, presided. Again the Chatham Band acquitted themselves splendidly, and during this service a new drum recently purchased by the Windsor Band, was dedicated and presented by Colonel Wigle.

A large crowd gathered for the Salvation Meeting at night, when a short address was given by Adjutant Gillingham. An old Boys' Reunion is being celebrated in the City of Windsor this week, and after the Salvation Meeting, at the request of the Local Committee the two Bands marched to Wigle Park where a programme was rendered by the massed Bands. It is officially estimated that over six thousand people gathered to listen to this programme and many expressions of appreciation were heard.

Again in connection with the Old Boys' Reunion, a monster parade was held on Monday afternoon in which the Chatham and Windsor Bands participated. In this parade the local Corps was represented by two floats, depicting Army activities.

The week-end's Meetings concluded with a Musical programme on Monday evening, when a good crowd gathered. Adjutant Gillingham presided. Both the instrumental and vocal numbers were well received.

There was a good spirit manifested throughout the entire week-end.

E. Higgins.

HAMILTON III
Adjutant and Mrs. Riches

On Saturday and Sunday, August 5th and 6th, Mrs. Brigadier Green and Mrs. Greenway of Toronto were with us. On Sunday morning, the Holiness Meeting was conducted by Mrs. Greenway. At the close ONE sister consecrated her life afresh to God. The subject of the afternoon Meeting was "Heaven," when again we had a good time.

Mrs. Brigadier Green spoke in the Salvation Meeting, and when the invitation was given TWO seekers came forward.

J. W. Hollingsworth

TIMMINS

Captain Clague, Lieut. Williams

New Citadel Opened by Lieut.-Colonel Miller

AURORA

Captain Wood, Lieut. Powell

Music Enjoyed by Residents and
Sick Alike

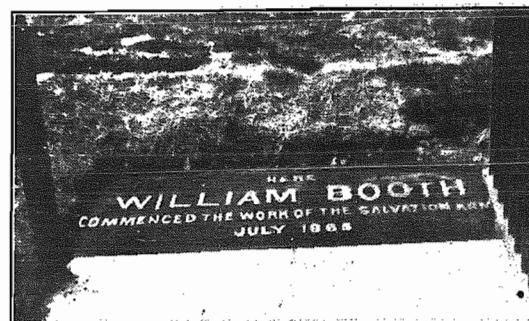
ST. CATHARINES

Adjutant and Mrs. Laing

Visit of Riverdale Band

The work in Timmins, opened about a year ago, has been handicapped for want of a suitable building, accommodation having to be found in a basement. At last, however, a suitable lot has been secured on a good thoroughfare and a new

This town was favored with a visit from the Lisgar Street Band during the week-end of August 5th and 6th. Many testimonies have been received regarding the blessing, encouragement and help received by their playing and inspired mes-



The sacred spot on Mile End Waste where the Founder started the work of the Army

Citadel erected, with seating capacity for over two hundred people, and Officers Quarters.

Last week-end the new building was opened by Lieut.-Colonel Miller, assisted by Brigadier McAmmond. The first service took place on Saturday night, when the Divisional Commander introduced the Colonel and presented him with the key of the Citadel, the building was duly declared opened and quite a number of people took part in the dedication. The Colonel prayed earnestly that the Hall might become the birthplace of many souls.

Sunday's Meetings were rich in blessing morning, afternoon and night; in addition to which the Colonel met the Young People. There were FOUR seekers in the night Meeting.

CHAPLEAU

Captain Warrender, Lieut. Stevens

Recently we were favored with a visit from Brigadier McAmmond, who is delighted with the progress we have made since the opening. Crowds of children gather at the sound of the corner and they are never overlooked as a few minutes is always devoted to them.

Cottage Meetings are held weekly. During the past week Sister Mrs. Lougheed of Hamilton III Corps has been visiting here and she assisted in the Meetings among the Indians. In a Cottage Meeting we rejoiced over seeing TWO souls seeking Salvation.

Good crowds are attending our Salvation Meetings on Sunday nights in the Town Hall. Many attending regularly and a splendid spirit is manifested in the singing of Army Songs.

A five-day trip West on the C.P.R. has been made. Four places being visited; good crowds gathered to hear the Gospel message, both in the Open-Air and inside Meetings, and many were blessed through our efforts to spread the Gospel.

sages.

The town Band, which has, during the summer months, been occupying a prominent stand on Saturday nights, willingly gave this up in order that the visiting Army Band might have a good opportunity of being heard. Crowds listened with admiration to the beautiful sacred songs and joyful melodies contained in the selections.

The Band managed, in spite of much rain, to hold Open-Air Meetings in and around the residential districts on Sunday morning. These were much enjoyed by the sick and residents alike.

Rain prevented our Meetings on the street in the afternoon but a bright service was held in the hall at which the playing was listened to with great enjoyment, as were the testimonies and solos of the various comrades.

At night the Meeting was held in the Hall, when again crowds listened with evident pleasure to the speaking and playing of the visitors.

Much good has been accomplished, which we believe will be seen shortly in an even more visible form.

CHATHAM, N.B.

Captain and Mrs. Williams

Captain and Mrs. Williams who have recently taken charge have been warmly welcomed by the comrades and friends of this town.

We were favored by a visit from our Divisional Commander, Major Burrows recently. The infant son of Captain and Mrs. Williams was dedicated to God in this Meeting.

On Sunday, August 6th, we had with us Brother Simmons of Newcastle, whose bright, cheerful testimony was of great help in the Open-Air Meetings. Much conviction was shown in our night Meeting although no surrenders were made. One man came back after the Meeting and asked us to pray for him. Our "War Cry" order has increased.

The Riverdale Band, accompanied by Commandant Osbourne, visited St. Catharines on August 5th and 6th. They were met at the boat by Adjutant Laing and a number of the comrades of the local Corps. A special request a number of pieces were rendered at the Port of Landing, where hundreds of people gathered. After this effort a special car was provided by the M.S.T. for carrying the visitors to St. Catharines. Mrs. Adjutant Laing and number of sisters had supplied ready immediately on arrival in the city.

It was a busy week-end in every sense of the word. Before the Musical Festival on Saturday night two Open-Airs were held and hundreds lined the streets.

Sunday morning a great Open-Air was held by the visiting Band whilst the local Band and Comrades were in another district.

On the way to the Citadel in Sunday morning the Riverdale Band played "Nearer My God to Thee" in front of the Great War Veterans Association Memorial Hall. Commandant Osbourne conducted a very impressive Holiness Meeting.

In the afternoon the Band gave a very special Musical Festival in Mantabell Park. Great crowds gathered for this and many comments were made upon the different items given. The vocal solo given by Sister Ivy Harper added interest to the different programmes.

The Band was to have given two sacred programmes on the Sunday night, one at Port Dalhousie, the other at Mantabell Park, but owing to a heavy rain storm that had to be cancelled. A Meeting was held in the Citadel. Commandant Osbourne gave an address.

Notwithstanding the great disappointment it was to the Band and not being able to fulfil the programmes as announced, the visit was a great success, and the comrades of the St. Catharines Corps were delighted to have Riverdale Bandsman for a week-end campaign.

TILLSONBURG, ONT.

Ensign Smith, Lieut. Bobbitt

Last week we had with us Brigadier Crichton. Great crowds gathered around our Open-Air on Saturday night and listened attentively to the Brigadier's burning message. Sunday morning he gave a talk to the children and FIVE little girls came forward. In the Salvation Meeting at night a good crowd gathered and deep conviction was manifested although no results were seen.

In our Soldiers' Meeting the following Tuesday FIVE comrades sought the blessing of a clean heart.

WOODSTOCK, N.B.

Captain Lowe, Lieut. Stevens

We are glad to report victory again this week. Young People from Sergeant Major Mrs. Steeves from St. John III was with us and we had the joy of seeing SEVEN return home to the fold. We are pleased to welcome Captain Lowe back with us.

**NEWSY ITEMS
FROM NEWFOUNDLAND**

On Sunday last the Meetings at St. John's H. were conducted by Colonel and Mrs. Martin. In spite of the downpour of rain that continued throughout the day, good attendance was recorded at each Meeting.

In the morning the Colonel gave a very clear description of the qualifications necessary for Christians, while Mrs. Martin made a strong appeal for consecrations. A beautiful spirit of oneness prevailed as the comrades unitedly sang "All I have I am bringing to Thee."

Mrs. Martin piloted the afternoon Meeting, being assisted by Staff-

**POSITION WITHOUT PARALLEL—ENJOYS CONFIDENCE OF
HIS PEOPLE—PERSONAL TRIBUTE TO MRS. BOOTH**

of his son, Branwell Booth, by him selected and appointed to succeed him as General. If the passing of the Founder brought into prominence the outstanding figure which he had presented to the world in his remarkable career, it is equally certain that in the ten years which have elapsed, the present General has achieved for himself a position which

all the General enjoys the love and confidence of his people in a measure which is in itself the highest possible testimony to the God honoring manner in which he has risen to and fulfilled the great mission which became his when his father's mantle fell upon his shoulders.

No mention of the general's work can properly conclude without some reference to Mrs. Booth. On the occasion of the fortieth an-

MUSIC FROM THE SLUMS

By Ronald Campbell Macfie in the
"Westminster Gazette," August, 1912.

Out of the slums
Wild music comes,
The pipe of flutes, the boom of drums,
And down the street strange banners
flare.

What means this noise? What means
this blare?
This clash of song, this crash of
prayer?
This glory on the face of shame?
These eyes that mingle tears and

flame?
It is the Army of the Lord,
It is the clashing of His sword,



General Bramwell Booth



Mrs. General Booth

Captain Tilley and Ensign Cornick. The singing and speaking of the comrades were greatly enjoyed.

Colonel Martin's address at night was earnest and forceful. He emphasized the fact the neglected warnings and privileges always bring sad results and terminate in punishment. In the Prayer Meeting ONE

The good work still continues at Bonávista, souls are being converted and believers sanctified in practically every Meeting. On Sunday night **THIRTEEN** were forward for Salvation. Adjutant and Mrs. Ebsary are jubilant over these victories.

Bishop's Falls is also experiencing a season of reviving. NINE souls were gloriously converted on Sunday last. An enrolment of Soldiers also has taken place during the week. Commandant Brown from Botwood conducted Sunday's meetings.

is without a parallel anywhere.

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is without a parallel anywhere. It goes without saying that the selection of the Founder in the matter of his Successor received the whole-hearted endorsement of The Salvation Army the world over, and Bramwell Booth was acclaimed General with every evidence of affection and confidence. That splendid relationship between our Leader and his people has gone on increasing to the present day. By the blessing of God new fields of labor have been entered upon, new countries have been opened, new departures made, the forces of the Salvation Army have increased by leaps and bounds, and in and through it

niversary of their marriage, the General, in speaking of Mrs. Booth said, "I would find it impossible to do justice to the high example she has set before me alike in the small and greater matters. Nor can I properly estimate the tender and up-lifting influence of her personality on my own. Truly I can say, to God's glory, that we have not only "lived and loved together" in the unity of an ever increasing affection, but we have wrought in the rich things of Grace—the treasures of Faith and Hope and Sympathy which go to make up character beautiful and acceptable in the eyes of God."

Upon the brazen casque of Sin,
Out of the shuns
Sad music comes,
Low mournful flutes, and muffled
drums,
God's greatest warrior is dead.
The fearless fighting-man who led
The Army 'gainst the hordes of Wrong
Who sought us, and who sought to slay us.

With crash of prayer and clash of song,
Lies silent in the fosse of Death
With stiffened limbs and frozen breath.

He is not dead; his doethess will
Will lead his faithful Army still.
His drums will boom; his guns will
flare,
His flutes will pipe; his trumpets
blare,
Till in the shadow of the slums
Love's banner flies, God's Kingdom
comes.

HAVE YOU GIVEN YOUR LIFE TO GOD AFTER THE

EXAMPLE OF WILLIAM BOOTH?

THE FOUNDER'S MOTOR TOURS

Impressed by the crowds of people who gathered to see him off when leaving a town the Founder conceived the idea of a Motor Campaign. Speaking of these Campaigns, Commissioner Ralston in his "Life of General Booth" said, "By some men in their prime, it would be thought ample filling up of any week to address three large Meetings on the Sunday and one each night in the week. But the General at the age of seventy-four saw that by travelling by motor and visiting in the day time such smaller towns

WESTERN REVIEW

Commissioner Eadie in the Midst of His Farewell Tour—Mrs. Eadie at Kildonan Home

From the Canada West "WAR CRY"

COMMISSIONER EADIE'S farewell gatherings at Victoria and Vancouver have been seasons rich in blessing. In each city our Leader, as a preliminary to the larger public events met the Officers over a "farewell cup of tea," and pledged them to increased effort on behalf of the Kingdom.

The public Meeting at Victoria was marked by an enthusiastic dis-

play of loyalty to Army principles, and a determination to engage, with keener intensity, in the work of seeking and saving the lost.

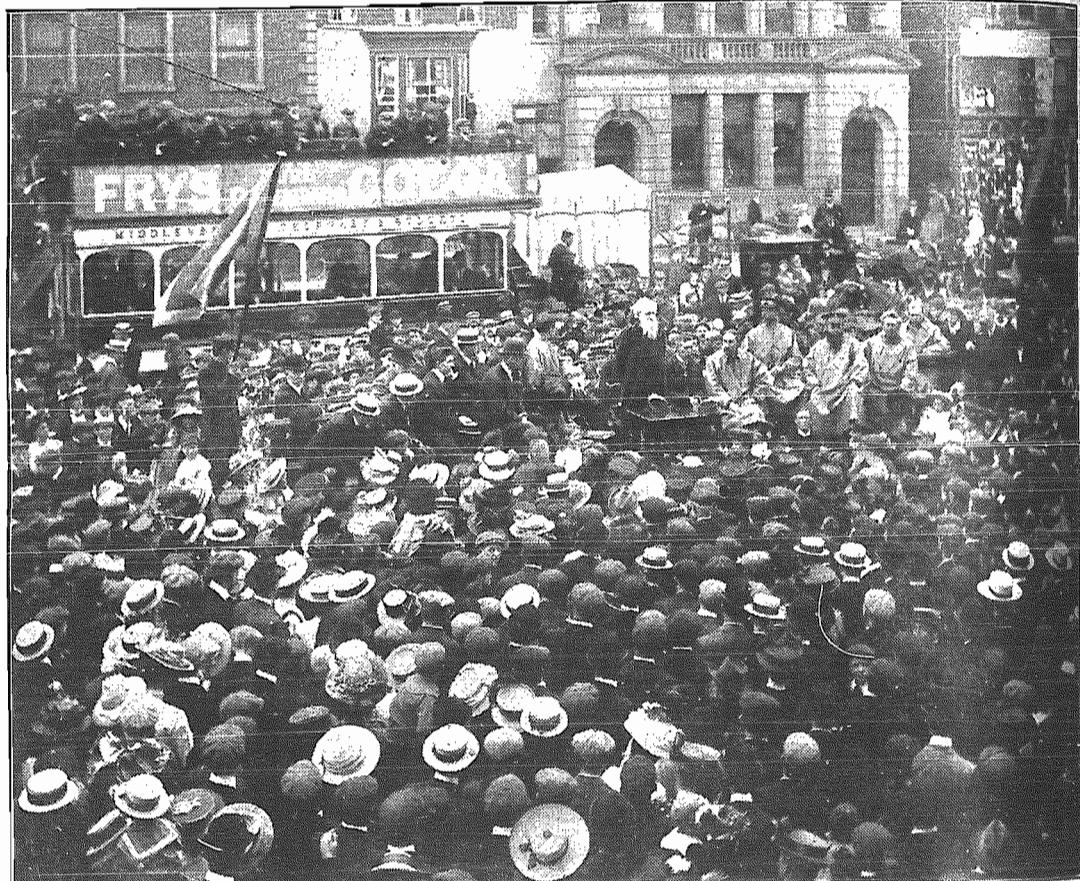
Thirty-five Officers assembled for Council in Vancouver, and the several splendidly attended public gatherings which followed reached high water mark in point of spiritual fervor. Three souls surrendered in the final prayer-meeting.

The Commissioner has made the most of every opportunity to commend—to Officers and Comrades alike—Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder, who have been appointed by the General to succeed our present Leader in the Command of this Territory.

Mrs. Commissioner Eadie visited

Staff-Captain and Mrs. J. Kirk Campaigned at Portage recently, our Officer being on furlough. On Sunday afternoon, the Staff-Captain led a bright Meeting for children at Custodian Home. Brother and Sister Pock from Vancouver, shared in the week-end gift. It is nearly forty years since they were with us on the prairies. Inspiring indeed were their testimonies. A number of our Bandsmen assisted the Staff-Captain in a Meeting at MacGregor during the week.

We have welcomed our new Officers, Ensign and Mrs. Kitson and family, from North Bedford to Melford. Since their arrival nine



A typical meeting on one of the Founder's Motor Campaigns in the Old Country

and villages as he had not visited before, or at any rate not for many years, he could not only reckon upon three large indoor Meetings every day, but speak to many smaller assemblies as well. And so in six motor tours, for six weeks at a time, he passed from end to end and from side to side of Great Britain gathering crowds from day to day. By means of these Motor tours many little Corps and Village Outpost on the route were given an opportunity to gather crowds they never ordinarily reached, and to unite their own efforts with those of their General in trying to lift up Christ more than ever before. The General was so alive to the value of inflaming the love to the Master of

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Thirty-five Officers assembled for Council in Vancouver, and the several splendidly attended public gatherings which followed reached high water mark in point of spiritual fervor. Three souls surrendered in the final prayer-meeting.

The Commissioner has made the most of every opportunity to commend—to Officers and Comrades alike—Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder, who have been appointed by the General to succeed our present Leader in the Command of this Territory.

holding these helpless little ones in her arms at the same time, naming each and praying for them while their young mothers stood on each side.

Mrs. Eadie's words were timely and convincing, and quite a few were seen to wipe away the tears from their eyes at the mention of "mother and home." At the close TWENTY-ONE knelt at the Cross. Several of the number had never previously done so. God will help them and we are sure that He heard their prayers for deliverance from sin. A bruised reed shall he not break, and smoldering flax shall He not quench. Matt. 12-20.

Brigadier Goodwin assisted Mrs. Commissioner Eadie.

teen seekers have sought Salvation, and we hope that our united efforts will result in many more being won for God.

We had refreshing times on Saturday. Seven seekers were registered during the day.

any handful of the villagers or children, more especially of his own people, that it was to him a continual delight to move about amongst his soldiery in every land.

It was upon the fast of his motor tours that the Founder's eye trouble increased to such an extent that he had to abandon the latter part of his itinerary and return to London for special treatment.

(Continued at foot of column D)

London, England, Stands Still



The Solemn Procession passing Cheapside from International Headquarters to Abney Park Cemetery. Even the photograph reproduced here gives but an inadequate idea of the extent and compactness of the crowds which thronged the streets.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

Appointments:

Staff-Captain E. Owen, Divisional Young People's Secretary, Montreal Division.

Staff-Captain H. Ritchie, Divisional Young People's Secretary, St. John Division.

Staff-Captain Thesta Henderson, Divisional Helper, Montreal Division.

Staff-Captain Margaret Lewis, Field Department, Territorial Headquarters.

Adjutant Nellie Richards, Divisional Young People's Secretary, Halifax Division.

Ensign Eunice Gregory, Divisional Helper, St. John Division.

CHARLES SOWTON,
COMMISSIONER.

WAR CRY

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland and Bermuda, by The Salvation Army Printing House, 16 Albert Street, Toronto, Ontario.

EDITORIAL NOTES

General William Booth.

The celebration of the 40th Anniversary of the Founder's death should serve a good purpose in many ways, but most of all in the loud and insistent call it gives to every Salvationist to re-consecrate himself or herself to those high purposes which are synonymous with the name of William Booth.

Gratitude to God for what He did in and through the Founder should incite us to this, and if encouragement were wanting it may be found in the boundless opportunities which stand before the Salvation Army to-day.

It is doubtful whether there is any body of people in the whole world more trusted than the Salvationists, who in 73 Countries and Colonies devote themselves to the advancement of the great work which William Booth started alone in 1865.

He preached to every civilized people under the sun; he reared a simple principle into a colossal world-stirring movement; he silenced his critics by ignoring them; he won the spoken approbation of kings and potentates by raising his fallen brothers and sisters; he was the means of restoring countless destitute and depraved beings to lives of decency and usefulness; he uplifted hundreds and thousands of men from the gutter; he fought a good fight as an emancipator of his race.

In the ten years which have elapsed since he laid down his sword the advance of the Salvation Army under the leadership of his Successor, General Bramwell Booth, has been worldwide. The Countries and Colonies occupied have increased from 36 to 73; the languages in which Salvation and Outposts from 8,574 to 12,211; is preached from 32 to 48; the Corps The Social Institutions and Agencies from 904 to 1,286; the Day Schools from 512 to 752; the Military and Naval Homes and Hostels from 18 to 35; the Officers and Cadets from 16,244 to 10,276; the Local Officers from 56,867 to 74,497; the Senior Bands from 21,681 to 26,017; the number of Periodicals published from 73 to 83, while the total copies per issue have increased from 1,083,066 to 1,461,880. Added to this there are now 7,419 Young People's Bandsmen; 30,943 Songsters and 18,846 Corps Cadets.

It is not given to many to possess the remarkable gifts of William Booth but the humblest Soldier in our ranks has the opportunity of emulating him in his constant and untiring devotion to the Salvation of souls.

EARL GREY AND THE FOUNDER

In his Life of General William Booth, Mr. Harold Begbie tells of the Founder's visit to Ottawa where he was the guest of Earl Grey. Mr. Begbie in gathering material for the book made a point of seeing a good many people who had come in touch with the Founder, and he says:—

One of Lord Grey's daughters gave me an interesting account of this visit to Ottawa. General Booth, she said, kept to his own apartments, as a general rule, but on the evening of his departure, while they were in the midst of a great dinner party, one of the members of his Staff came in to announce that the General wished to bid good-bye to his host and hostess. "After he had shaken hands with my father and mother," says this lady, "the General suddenly announced that he was going to pray, and then and there we all had to get up and kneel down at our chairs, while flunkies in scarlet stood with rifles in their hands like so many statues looking down at us. I am afraid a great many people, overcome by the oddity of the situation, had to put their handkerchiefs to their mouths; but no sooner had we got up from our knees, the ladies in their silks and diamonds, and the men in their uniforms and Orders, then my father exclaimed with great enthusiasm and with immense earnestness, 'Wasn't that a beautiful prayer? I think that was the most beautiful prayer I ever listened to!'

Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton

ENTHUSIASTICALLY WELCOMED TO NEWFOUNDLAND—CONGRESS BEGINS WELL—EIGHTY-FIVE SEEKERS
(BY WIRE)

Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton were given an enthusiastic welcome at St. John's railway station by Colonel and Mrs. Martin, Officers, Bandsmen, Soldiers, Guards, and Friends. Saturday night witnessed a wonderful beginning of the Congress, which continued throughout Sunday.

The afternoon Meeting was preceded by a monster march through the city to the Majestic Theatre, which was packed for a great public reception. His Worship the Mayor presiding, supported by prominent gentlemen.

For the night Meeting the theatre was packed out again. Up to the present eighty-five seekers have been registered.

Officers Councils have had a glorious beginning.
Robert Tilley, Staff-Captain

PALMERSTON

The Commissioner Gives Stirring Address

The West Toronto and Hamilton Bandsmen motored to Listowel on Monday last where a great Open-Air and Musical Service was held. The Commissioner gave a stirring talk and Lieut-Colonel Atly sang sweetly.

In the afternoon Commissioner Sowton presided over a great Musical Meeting in the park, the two Bands playing alternately.

Hon. John Priehard, M. P., spoke words of greeting and praised the Army for its work, methods and teaching. He said parliament was waking up to the fact that the Army's teaching was the only right solution for the healing of the world's problems. The Commissioner made a fitting reply.

Band Secretary Cruise of Hamilton played very sweetly on his concertina, and West Toronto Soprano Quartette gave a splendid selection. At 6:15 the Bands went out again for the final Meeting followed by a successful Festival.



The Corps Citadel and Young People's Hall, erected by the people of Nottingham as a Memorial to their beloved former Fellow-citizen, the Founder of The Salvation Army

ON the morning of the 21st of August, 1912, Mrs. Sowton and I arrived at Nagoreoil, South India, where we were to conduct a series of Meetings. We had spent first a night on the Indian Ocean from Colombo (Ceylon) to India, and then a night in a native bullock cart to cover the forty-eight miles from the nearest railway station.

Nagoreoil was then, and is still, a great centre of Salvation Army activity. More than forty village Corps surround it in every direction, and nearly two hundred more are not far away, while in the place itself there are Day Schools, Boarding Schools, Training Homes, a fine up-to-date Hospital, and other branches of our work; and usually the School Children, Officers, Cadets and Soldiers turned out in crowds to give visitors a joyous welcome, and often followed the bullock cart in procession with bands and banners from the outskirts of the town till it stopped in the Headquarters Compound.

But to-day sorrow and sadness was depicted on every face, for the news had just come through that the day before William Booth, the Founder and first General of The

Reminiscences of The Founder

BY THE COMMISSIONER

Salvation Army, had laid down his sword, that his long life of eighty-four years was finished and he had gone to his reward.

Only very few of the thousands of Salvationists and Adherents in that distant part of India had ever seen his face, yet he was their Leader and General, the modern Moses who had led them out of conditions akin to servitude into the light and liberty of the children of God. The inspiration of his wonderful life had reached them, his words and messages had been told and re-told until they had burned into their hearts. Something of his passion for winning the souls of men for his Lord and Master had also been imparted to the hearts of these converted heathen, so that they went gladly to the surrounding villages to plant the Army Flag and win their fellows for Christ. The Army spirit of aggression and self propagation had taken possession of them and the General's motto, "Go straight for

souls and go for the worst," became their aim.

Ten years have passed away since that solemn eventful day, and we are about to celebrate the first decade since our beloved Founder's promotion to Glory. What memories of him crowd into my mind as I write. That first grasp of his hand at the Army Anniversary in the Alexandra Park, London, England, in July, 1882, which I attended as a Soldier in my first suit of uniform; then the time when he came down from London to open our new Corps Hall, the many occasions when as a Cadet a year later I listened to his earnest words,

"The tendency of fire is to go out." "A chain is no stronger than its weakest link." "Every power and every hour for Christ and duty" were some of his earliest sayings, which with many others have stayed with me. "Beware of little people—people with little minds and narrow vision—they are the

ruin of some countries I know and will be the ruin of The Salvation Army if we don't watch," was another of his terse expressions I shall never forget.

Then how our Founder valued time and was anxious to make the most of every spare moment, how often have I seen him on train or steamer, or at his billet—sometimes in our own home in our Continental Commands of later years—and yet always busy, trying by pen or dictation to make the most of every opportunity. Even at the meal table in houses where he was staying he constantly sought to turn the conversation into some useful channel. What wonderful power he possessed also to inspire others with that same love for souls and sympathy for the helpless and fallen that he had himself. Truly his spirit was reproduced in the lives and work of his followers, and still lives again in every true Salvationist.

"I'm glad I got in that word about their souls," he said to Mrs. Sowton in the cab coming home after lecturing to a great crowd containing many of the most prominent people in the City at the Concert

(Continued on page 13)



Canada East's Territorial Memorial to The Army's Founder, The Officers' Training College, Toronto.

The first Session of Cadets to be trained in this Building will assemble on September 28th. Should you be one of the number?

SALVATION SOLDIER'S ARMOURY



The Founder's Messages

Golden words from the heart as well as from the brain of our beloved Founder are contained in a volume of his *Messages to Salvation Army Soldiers* which were written during the years 1907-8, and were read at Sunday morning Meetings in Salvation Army Halls. These Messages deserve to stand side by side with the preceding columns, issued many years ago, 'Religion for Every Day,' 'The General's Letters,' and that priceless code of Salvation Soldiership, 'Orders and Regulations for Soldiers of The Salvation Army.' Thirty-six in number they touch on various subjects that are intimately related to the private life, spiritual experience and public service of the men and women who are pledged to the same great purposes that he, their accepted Leader, had so closely at heart. To the volume our present General contributes an introductory note, in which he exalts the direct and simple language in which the *Messages* are couched, their practical guidance towards a rule of holy living for those to whom they are addressed, and their deep insight into the needs of ordinary people who wish to serve God and bless their fellows. For this, he says, 'they are entitled to be placed among writings of the first order.' In a note of warm commendation the General says:—

Make Men Better

'They contain much of the pure milk of Salvationism, and will, I believe, help every sincere reader better to understand the will of God, and better to understand his own heart.... William Booth had a perfect horror of a religious life which is not carried in its fullness into the daily relationships of those who profess it. He demanded that love of God should make men better workmen, better neighbors, better masters and servants, better fathers—better in everything at home and abroad. Here will be found evidence of the radical—the vital—distinction which he ever drew between well-doing in the service of God and man.'

Some of the chapters are patterns of clear thinking and practical teaching, and bring religion into that direct relationship with everyday affairs which has ever been of the essence of true Salvationism. As an example take the following extract from the author's Message on 'Good Work.'

'Not only ought we to work; we ought to strive to do good work. In this, as in other respects, we are called to be imitators of God, and His work is always good.... Whether you work in the field or the factory, the shop or the office, at home or abroad, you must ever strive to produce the best work you can.'

'The Founder's Messages to Soldiers.' Revised and reprinted with preface by the General, obtainable from Trade Secretary, 20 Albert St., Toronto. Price \$1.50. Postage 10c.

Are You Dying For a Chance? Orders and Regulations

A PASSION FOR SOULS WILL MAKE YOU EAGER FOR THE FIGHT

BY GENERAL WILLIAM BOOTH

SOUL-SAVING is my business. God has given me a heart for it. So, years ago, wrote a man with a burning love for unsaved men and women, a love which ultimately consumed and laid him in an early grave, hurrying him away to Paradise before his time. He had a passion for souls.

This is what we want in The Salvation Army just now. It was this that brought down Jesus Christ from Heaven and carried Him through the humiliation and agony of His earthly course. This is what made the Apostles so mightily triumphant, so overwhelmingly victorious. It was this that made the army of martyrs rush joyously to their death. It is this that has enabled The Salvation Army to accomplish the triumphs of the past and carried it up to the advanced position it occupies in the present. This is what is needed to-day in every rank and position from the General down to the latest Recruit: We want an overwhelming baptism of this passion for souls.

Constant Love for Souls

We want a constant love for souls, and that for their own sake; not a feeling coming now and then merely, when we dwell on their inestimable value, their incomparable qualities, their endless duration, their Divine origin and God-likeness. True love goes out after its object altogether apart from any consideration of its intrinsic value.

This love for souls, this affection and concern for the present and eternal interests of men and women, is indispensable to the Salvationist. It is a condition of his being such. Without it, no matter what else he has, he is only as sounding brass and a tinkling cymbal; but with this he will be a success among men and a joy to God Himself, though he have nothing else besides.

A passion for souls is an intense desire to SAVE men and women—to deliver them from the evils that curse them now, and from the coming evils that will curse them far more bitterly still—that seeks to deliver them from the devils that possess them, that debases them with vile passions, that bestializes them with unbridled appetites, that rend them with ungoverned tempers, and that, unless they have deliverance, will destroy them with cruelty, atheism, madness, suicide, and everlasting damnation.

Men with a passion for souls will deny themselves all the riches of earth, endure the hatred and mockery and curses and cruelties of men, and sacrifice home and friends and health and life to gain their object. They want no coaxing, the offer of no reward, to rush in at any open door that seems likely to lead to the end they seek. They go, not because they are assured it will be pleasant or profitable, or because there is opportunity for

They want to go. They are dying for the chance. Impelled by the indwelling force of the affection they feel, they care not what threatens, they will go through devils and disasters and martyrdoms block their path.

This passion cries out in agony at all times for souls—souls by night, souls by day, on Sabbath and week-days. In all places—in Salvation Army Halls, and out of them, in the street, in the railway carriage, in the social gathering, at weddings and funerals, at fairs and markets, where ones and twos are gathered, or where thousands congregate.

At all kinds of Meetings the true Salvationist wants souls. What are Meetings for if not for saving men? So the affection within him cries out for souls at Knee-Drill, at the Open-Air Meeting, at every kind and character of service. A Meeting without souls—anyway, day without them—will be a disappointment, and grief, and a reason for self-examination and consideration, if not for condemnation.

If he speaks, it is for souls. If he sings, it is for souls. If he prays, it is for souls. He expects them. Souls are his reward, his meat and his drink, the joy of his life in this world, as they are to be the crown of his rejoicing in the next.

I care very little how few and feeble his other gifts may be. He may be without the ordinary wisdom and ability of his fellows. He may have stammering speech and delicate health and meau opportunities and immeasurable difficulties; but if he has this red-hot love for souls it will burn its way into the hearts of men through all and every obstruction.

This is the mighty force of the future. This is the force that is going to drive sin and devils and misery out of the world and crown the Lord God Almighty as Sovereign in His own world.

Offer up the Old Self

Now every Soldier can have this passion, and so become a mighty power in the world. You can have it, my brother, my sister, whoever you be, and then you will be able to help the Army and help Jesus Christ. Jesus waits to give it you. Take it from His blood-red hand. Let go all that is contrary to it. Open your heart and let Him expel the devils of hatred and jealousy and suspicion and revenge and selfishness that may still be hiding there. Give yourself up. Offer up the old self as a burning sacrifice on the altar of Calvary, and then He will make your new and purified life a medium through which He will pour forth heavenly Hallelujah, and everlasting blessings on the world. Be a saviour of mankind in His way, the only way, the Christ way, that is by suffering for it, and sacrificing yourself for it. God give you a passion for souls!

For Soldiers of The Salvation Army

SECTION XVI.—PRAYER

What has been said about the manner in which the duty of singing it is discharged applies almost equally to prayer.

The following additional directions with respect to prayer in the meetings should be attended to:

(a) No Salvationist should allow himself to sit during prayer, except when he is sick, or lame, or otherwise prevented. He should always stand. It must be natural for any man or woman to bow themselves on approaching God.

(b) He should always close his eyes, otherwise his attention will be sure to be taken off by something that is passing around him.

(c) He should join in thought with the prayers that are being offered; and should compel himself to be interested in the desires of the one who is praying aloud. During both speaking and prayer the mind is apt to wander off to other subjects, persons and places. When he finds his mind rambling away, he must call it home and make it attend to the business at hand.

(d) He should strive after the exercise of faith; remembering that 'he that cometh to God must believe that He is, and that He is a rewarder of them that diligently seek Him.' (He 11:6.)

(e) The Salvation Soldier must believe this all the time. He must believe that God hears the prayer that is being offered, that He attends to what he is saying, and will answer according to His own good pleasure.

He should respond carefully, faithfully, and believingly.

(a) Saying 'Amen' to the petition of another man makes that petition his own, helps to keep his mind awake, creates desire, assists faith and thereby compels the attention of God and ensures an answer.

(b) He should respond in the right place, and not so as to prevent persons hearing the requests that are being offered. It is a bad habit to be saying 'Amen,' or repeating what is being said, or saying something at the time or in the middle of a sentence. To do so tends to make confusion, and to hinder other people joining in the prayers.

When a Soldier is praying in public, in addition to the foregoing, he should speak up. How can he lead other people in prayer if they cannot hear him?

He should hold his head up.

He should not shout so as to exhaust himself or lose his voice. He should never begin in a high, screaming tone.

Before he begins to pray he should get a definite idea of what he wants. He should ask himself, 'What am I about to pray for?'—for the salvation of souls, or for the blessing on the people of God or my brother Soldier, or what is it?'

Then he should put his request in as simple language as he can. He must never try to make a 'rite' prayer, by using flowing words, or by stringing a lot of texts or verses together. Performances of this kind are a mockery to God and a great nuisance to His people.

He should pray in faith, believing that God does something for those for whom he prays while he asks His

"Go for Souls, and Go for the Worst."

—The Founder

THE most benevolent figure in England in the nineteenth century, perhaps the greatest personality in the world, is that of the Organizer and the Leader of the Salvation Army.

If we look back over a hundred years, the really conspicuous names are few in number—Napoleon, Wellington, Washington, Lincoln, Disraeli, and Bismarck. Of these seven, one, Lincoln, stood for a sentiment—not a principle. He fought for what was called freedom, whereas the great principle in nature is dependence, and its first duty is service. Not every one in his country agreed with him, for one-third of its population attacked him for his interference with their right to govern themselves and maintain their own institutions. And in the end, a brother of the celebrated actor, Booth, slew him, and shouting to the stupefied audience in the theatre, "Sic semper tyrannis," fled from the scene.

Was Lincoln right or was he wrong? This is a question that will be answered, as nature generally answers, by an enigmatic casting of events, before the end of this century.

An Illuminating Statement

Reading history from the historian's standpoint is misleading and confusing; but reading it from the impeccable evidence impressed upon stones, and from the works of the different epochs themselves, we can arrive more closely at the truth. Quoting only one historian, who will serve as an example for the others, Guizot, in his "History of Civilization," says, "In this century (the fourteenth) painting in oils was discovered." How illuminating is such a statement upon the condition of Art in Europe! In the whole book no other comment is made upon Art, though it were merely a decorative fringe on a garment woven, not in cloth of gold or silver, but of mail, hammered out by the forgerons of war. Ignoring completely the fact that Art, and Art only, made civilization possible, he talks profusely and learnedly of the conflicts between the sovereigns of the Church and the State, and of the rivalries between barons and kings.

Now what do the stones teach? They show us that in Greece and Rome civilization reached its highest expression in temple and in statue, and in all, the arts of the hearth and home, as well as of the altar. And what historian has described the literature of the time and the thought and customs of the people so well as the makers of the literature themselves?

Two Separate Classes

The inference is, then, that the Greeks and the Romans, because of the principle of slavery, possessed that undisturbed leisure which is necessary to the growth and the development of intellectual powers. Society was clearly divided into two classes—the servers and the served. Without doubt the slaves formed the more numerous class, and they comprise all grades, all colors, and all nationalities. They were both skilled and learned, and often attained to high offices of responsibility, under owners who were merely nominal masters.

The men of leisure, the intellectuals, and the artists were not concerned about that part of the machinery of life which fed, bathed, and clothed the community. Life was infinitely easier, because it was conducted upon military principles of order and obedience. Art, literature, games and spectacles flourished, as they have never flourished

Men I Have Painted

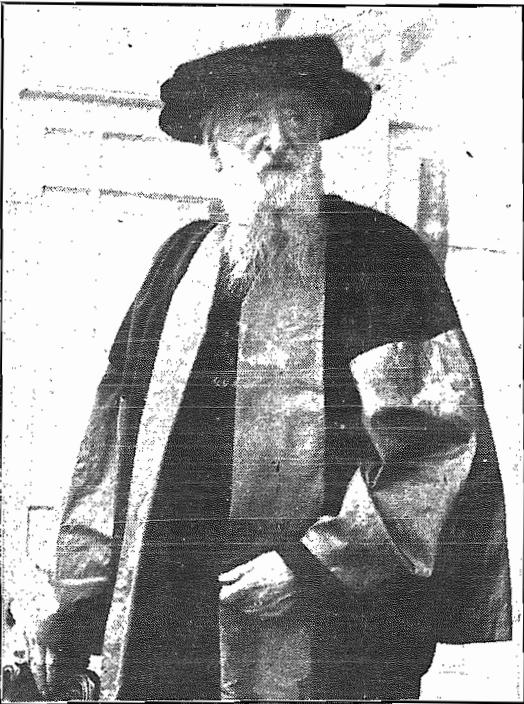
Under the above title Mr. John McClure Hamilton recently published an imposing volume of celebrated men who had been the subjects of his brush. The following extract will have special interest at this time for "War Cry" readers:

GENERAL WILLIAM BOOTH

Since, and even wars were conducted with an ease and efficiency that laughs the moderns to scorn.

It is supposed to have been a great feat on the part of Napoleon that he crossed the Alps. Julius Caesar crossed them many times

actions of a future eminence that had been shattered by the Revolution; Wellington and Nelson—for the two cannot be separated—guarded England against Napoleon's vaulting ambition and opened the vista of an Empire of freedom and



The General in his Robes as D.C.L.

and encompassed territories that Napoleon was never able to reach with all his modern appliances, and with the aid of skilful generals.

If slavery helped pagan civilization to rise, the principles of Christianity were probably the main causes of its decline—they certainly undermined the Roman Empire. No such doctrine as "He who lives by the sword shall perish by the sword" could permeate the minds of the Romans without weakening their military spirit; and the converse will be the case in our own time, for the British Empire will fall when the principles of Christianity are ignored or forgotten, and the white peoples will fall with it. Dominion is not a question of whiteness or blackness; it is a question of capacity and faith. It has been necessary to make the above points clear in order to understand the position of General Booth in his generation.

In the first place his work has succeeded, and he lived to see its success. In a different manner Napoleon, Wellington, and Washington were successful. Napoleon placed France in the forefront of the nations, and established the found-

justice; Washington founded a state which is now destined to see the last of our modern civilization. General Booth created an ecclesiastical authority of which he was the great high-priest. There was a universal need for such a man; and the man was forthcoming. The churches had ceased to perform efficiently their functions towards that part of the community most in want of their succour and support. They continued to ring carillons, to toll vespers, and to say "Come"; but Booth went to those who no longer had ears to hear, or minds to obey. He sought them out in their lairs, and, having first cleansed their bodies, he spoke the divine message of love to their hearts, baptizing them with water, and then, through the spoken word, with the Spirit of God.

"But other men have done the like," you say. That is true; but have they done as much as General Booth? He was no gentle Christian, tender of touch, and soft of speech, satisfied with winning a soul here and another there, with the redemption of some individual drunkard, thief, or adulterer: that

was not his character. He was strong, energetic, commanding; his voice was imperative in condemnation of evil and of unbelief, and forceful in exhortation to confess Christ, and be clean.

But General Booth did more. He made his work permanent, and extended it to every part of the planet, among all nations and all peoples. He was not only an eloquent missionary, he was also a great organizer—in fact, a man of statesmanlike genius as well as a simple follower of Christ. He saw his first little companies grow into regiments, brigades, and army corps. For the workless, shops were needed; for the sick, hospitals; for the services, chapels; for the army, headquarters. All these grew under his direction and skill; and they sprang up everywhere to meet the needs of new church, a church universal, that did not invite proselytes, but sought out the victims of woe and disaster and vice, and converted them, not to be members of a new church or soldiers of a non-militant crusading army, but to see themselves in their true relation as children of God.

Enormous Importance

General Booth gathered the unfit into his army, not to poison their minds against the fit, as the godless and cruel self-appointed leaders of the "proletariat" have done, but on the contrary, to make them fit company for those whose lot has been cast in pleasanter places. With the example and the sayings of his Master always in his mind, he realized the enormous importance of the command, "Render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's, and unto God the things that are God's." He well knew that without Caesar's aid his work would soon come to an end among the penniless unfit, and he was much too wise, and I may say too godly, to give a moment's notice to the vapourings of foolish men whose prime doctrine is a denial of Christ and the elimination of God from the affairs of life.

General Booth was not a visionary, and he was not a social reformer. He was an evangelist of the old-fashioned type, as vigorous as Saint Peter, and as wise as Saint Paul. Woe unto the Salvation Army should one of its leaders become a social reformer!

Redemption from Lowest Depths

The work of General Booth had the effect of a leaven in that part of society which had fallen into want and despondency. It is only necessary to ask the question, What would have been the state of England if this leaven had not been introduced? to realize the enormous good that has been effected by the Army.

One day while walking with an Officer up and down the platform at Hadley Wood Station, he freely described to me the redemption from the lowest depths of moral and physical degradation of several men who had become prominent, useful, and trustworthy Officers in the Army. He laid so much stress upon the possibility of reclaiming the worst men, that I at last was led to say that it seemed to be almost necessary to be, at first, a great sinner in order to become a great saint.

The first time I painted General Booth he gave me several long sittings. He was widely experienced in world affairs, and as he had travelled extensively, and moved freely among men of many nations, creeds, and stations, his conversation was interesting and unrestrained. His

(Continued on page 15.)

FOR BANDSMEN AND SONGSTERS

HAVING assured you of the deep sympathy I feel with you in your work, and of my true appreciation of your toil and trouble involved in the discharge of your duties, I want to suggest some improvements which, if adopted, will, I think, make the services you render to the Corps more valuable and useful still.

Why Army Bands Exist

BY THE ARMY'S FOUNDER

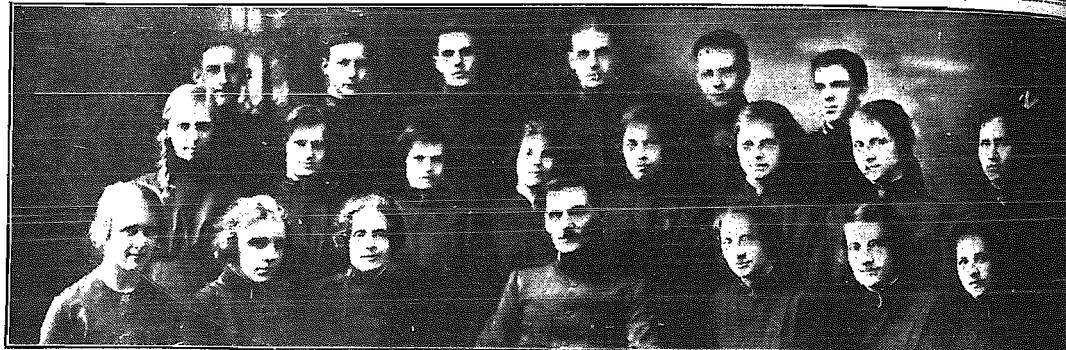
certainly am not called to raise Salvation Army Bands for the purpose of merely gratifying our own Soldiers or of pleasing the crowds outside.

In a general way, I may say that a

cornet, or something else of the same description, would not every right-minded Soldier in the Corps look down on such a Captain with pity, if not contempt, and say, "We thought you

self, and which says, "Whether you pray to God, or talk to man; whether you write for the "Cry," or play music, or whatever you do, do it in the Glory of God, do it in the spirit of the Salvation Army, and do it well as ever you can."

Now, without posing as a master, there is one thing I would like to say with regard to the playing of



The Ottawa I Corps Cadet Brigade, with Mrs. Adjutant Lewis, Corps Cadet Guardian, and Adjutant and Mrs. Smith, Corps Officers.

I will begin by reminding you of the object for which the Salvation Army Bands exist, and after we have looked at that, I think you will be better able to judge whether your particular Band is conducted in the manner calculated to secure the accomplishment of that object.

1. A Band is not created and maintained for the mere amusement of the individuals composing it. To say that this was the case would lower it very nearly to the level of a cricket club or a choral society.

2. Neither does a Band exist for the benefit of its members, either as regards their musical attainments, or the promotion of their personal religion.

To those members who are faithful to their opportunity and the duties it devolves upon them, the Band will doubtless prove a school in which their musical ability will be developed, and a means of grace by which their souls will be greatly blessed; but these are not the ends for which the Band exists.

3. A Band does not exist for the amusement of other people.

Music is, beyond question, very attractive, and capable of imparting many delightful emotions; but I cer-

tainly exist for the same purpose as the Salvation Army itself. We all know what that object is, but I may just express it in a few words. The Salvation Army exists to promote the glory of God in the Salvation of a dying world, the sanctification of our Soldiers, and the inspiration of all alike with that same spirit that brought Jesus Christ from Heaven to live, suffer and die for the Salvation of the world.

That is the object for which the Salvation Army exists, and the Bands as a part of that Army, must have the same object, and be actuated by the same spirit—that is, if it is loyal to the purpose for which it has been called into being.

That is the object for which you expect your Officers will live and after which you desire that they should aspire? Would you be content with any aim lower than this in them? Suppose a Captain came to your Corps who made it evident that all he wanted was to show off his abilities, to set forth how eloquently he could talk on the platform, what wonderful words he could express in his prayers, what marvellous reports he could write for the "Cry," or how cleverly he could play on the

had come here to help us save souls and live holy lives; we are afraid that you have mistaken your calling; had you not better go to the penitent-form and get saved yourself?"

Now, as a part and parcel of the Army, as a part and parcel of the Band, the object of the Band must be the same as is that of the Army; the same as your Captain's; you wish it to be so, and you glory in the fact that it is so.

This purpose can be carried out in various ways. And first and foremost, it can do this:—

By attracting strangers to our meetings, cheering up our own people, and generally commanding the Army to public notice, I think this part of the work of a Band is generally aimed at in a very rational and hearty manner, and I believe that in this respect great success has crowned the efforts put forth. Most of our tunes are of a popular character, and the manner in which they are played is in many cases very pleasing and attractive to the public ear.

In the performance of every kind of music, I give to all my Bandsmen the same rule for their guidance that I give to every other class of Officer in the Army, the rule by which I hope I constantly strive to be guided myself.

Bands which, if attended to, will be convinced, do more to improve in music, and more to make it acceptable and useful to other people, than perhaps any other thing that can be done. That one thing is, let every Bandsman to bring his particular instrument into such agreement with the rest of his comrades that the united sound shall be one harmonious whole.

In listening to the Band we do not want to hear the cornet, or the triangle, or even the drum, clanging at banging out loud and distinct above the rest. What we want is to hear the sound proceeding from every instrument, so blended together that shall be as if the whole volume came from one instrument only.

This will be a result not attained in a day, but it should be aimed persistently.

HAMILTON III

Visit of

BRANTFORD BAND

Sat.-Sun. Aug. 26-27th



The Songster Brigade of Ottawa I, with the Corps Officers. Adjutant Smith is the Leader.

REMINISCENCES OF THE FOUNDER

(Continued from Page 9)

Palace in Copenhagen: "That's what I have done with my life, what are you doing with yours?" were also often the concluding words of his lectures.

"I wish to congratulate you upon your Marriage to-day," he wrote me in a letter dated January 10th, 1889, "and I wish you and your dear wife lives of holiness, happiness and usefulness," then he went on to speak of his previous visit to us in Norway, saying, "I hope you are comprehending its difficulties, and seeing your way to surmount them, I am sure if you are careful and go forward there is a wonderful future ahead, and that not far away either. Give my love to your Soldiers, I love them in deed and in truth, and shall never really rest till I see them again." All this was written by his own hand on the train.

Truly he being dead yet speaketh, and when in his declining years he was asked by the late Doctor William Chapman to define in a sentence the secret of his success he after a moment's thought answered, "Yes, it was because when I knelt at the Penitent Form and sought Salvation as a lad of fifteen I decided that God should have all there was of William Booth."

May his life and devotion still inspire us, the Salvationists of today, yes all who love and serve God, to untiring zeal for His cause and Kingdom, and in seeking and winning the lost for Christ.

To be tempted is not a sin. The fiercest attacks are made on the strongest ports.

Promoted to Glory

Sister Mrs. Doherty, Windsor I.

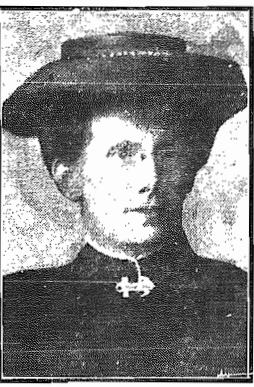
After many months of suffering, our dear comrade was called by her Lord to enter into that rest prepared for those who love Him. Mrs. Doherty was one of the oldest Salvationists of our Corps from point of standing on the Soldiers' Roll, and had a splendid record of faithfulness.

During her illness, Adjutant and Mrs. Ham, the Corps Officers, conducted several prayer meetings in her sick room. These were greatly appreciated.

Her adherence to first principles was evident to the last and her thought of the needs of the War was pathetically brought to light when the Treasurer, in opening the cartridges the day after our dear Comrade's promotion to Glory, found her cartridge among the number. The funeral service was held at the home of our dear comrade. The Band was present and played some of the old songs she so loved. The interment took place at Chatham, Ont., the party of bereaved ones being kindly met at the station by Adjutant and Mrs. Gillingham and the Chatham Band under Bandmaster Dunkley.

The memorial service was held at Windsor I. Citadel, where Treasurer Robinson, Dr. Savage, and Mrs. Adjutant Raymer, a daughter of our

promoted comrade, referred in moving terms to the faithfulness, the



Sister Mrs. Bamford, whose Promotion to Glory was reported in our last issue'

sincerity, and the true Salvationism of our Comrade.

Mrs. Envoy Vint, Sydney Mines, Nova Scotia

Our departed Comrade has been a Salvationist for many years, and

for a considerable period was known in the British Field as Captain Caroline Blake. After serving in many Corps her health was so impaired that she became a Soldier in Makerfield, England. It was her delight to be at the front of the battle and in the Junior Work as well as filling various posts as a Senior Local, she fought valiantly and well.

On arrival in Canada, she became Young People's Sergeant-Major at Sydney Mines, and later was commissioned Young People's Treasurer. During the past few months she was unable to take any active part in the Corps, but her spirit was eager for battle.

Sister Mrs. Vint was buried with Army honors at Brookside Cemetery, Sydney Mines.

We pray that God will comfort the Envoy in his loss.

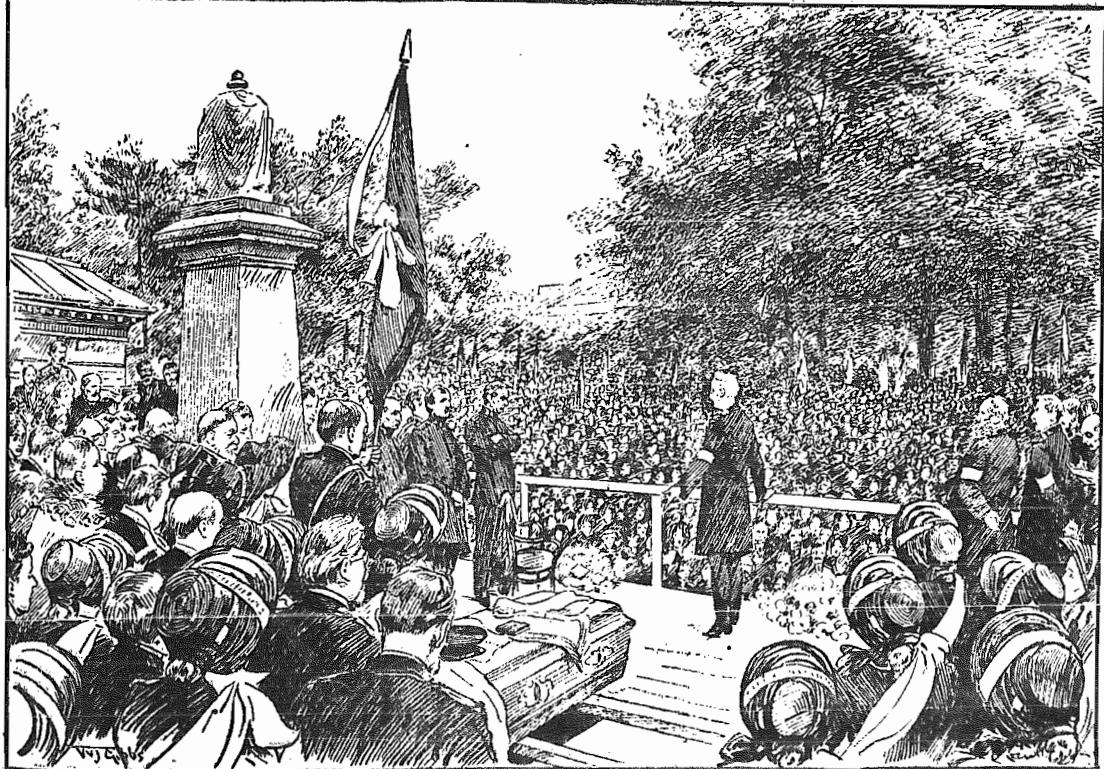
Sister Mrs. Granter, Gambo, Nfld.

Recently death removed Sister Mrs. Mary Granter, aged 80 years. It can well be said of her that she came to the "grave in full age, like as a shock of corn cometh in his season."

In 1899 she was enrolled as a Soldier, and since then has fought loyally. She was a member of the Home League for twelve years, and early and late she used her needle in the interest of the League.

Some months ago her health began to fail, and during her illness, it seemed as if she caught a glimpse of the world beyond.

Her body was laid to rest among the hills, with the sure and certain hope of meeting her in the morning. To the loved ones we extend our sympathy.



The General's Successor pays his tribute of affection to his dead Leader: "He showed us how to fight, and he took wounds in himself."

Mended China

A SON OF THE DRAGON BECOMES A ZEALOUS SALVATIONIST

One of the Founder's dying wishes was that the Army should help in the evangelization of China. That it is being done with a degree of success is set forth in this story.

LIKE most other Chinese boys, he had two sets of names; the one given to him at his birth representing the hopes that his parents had for him, while the other he received a few years later describes what they thought he was turning out to be. We must leave it all to our readers to decide which name suited him best. We have chosen the one given to him at his birth, as being, in our opinion, most suited to him. Yes! he was called "Tui Lung," which by interpretation, is "Son of Dragon," but so tender an impression was made by his early boyhood, that his relatives thought this name too bold for so gentle a soul, and he therefore became possessed of his second name, "Yin Hua," meaning "Beautiful Gem." In subsequent years, when he had become notorious in Peking, he was dubbed "Shantung Wang," for his place of birth was in a small village in the native province of Confucius—Shantung.

Held at Midnight

His parents belonged to what was called "The Secret Sect." They believed in Yen Wang Yeh, who is the Chinese Pluto, and worshipped him in secret. All their meetings were held at midnight, and on the 1st and 15th of each month the priests came to his home and the rites of the sect were celebrated.

Because the right hand was supposed to be the one that aided men in wrong-doing, it was considered the evil hand, and was covered by the left, making a cross, and thus, squatted on a mat with closed eyes, and with a swaying of the body to and fro, the sacred words were spoken "in their hearts." For being a secret sect, these words were never said aloud; they were the passwords for the members and knowledge of them was equivalent to full membership. He who could whisper these words into the ear of the priest was extended the hand of fellowship. Thus, these three secret sentences were repeated:—

"I how to the God of inferno."

"I how to his godess."

"I how to my own soul."

This gave our hero a firm knowledge that he was possessed of a soul which demanded attention and respect. His mother having died when he was a year old, the father sacredly taught him these things pertaining to their faith.

At the age of eleven he was miraculously saved from death. He can account for it, but he fell into a well which was dredged by all the village because of its depth. It had been tested to have over 50 feet of water, but he never sank and the water

only reached to his wrist. He feels he was protected at this time for his future day of Salvation.

Fired with the usual Chinese boy's ambition, he announced to his father when he was 12 years old, that he wanted to become an Official, and wished to go to Peking to labor to that end. He was 14 before he actually started on this journey to the great capital, and during those two years, a Christian missionary visited his village, and standing ankle deep in the fine yellow dust in the midst of the mud huts of the place, he sowed seed that he little knew would bear such fruit. The father, from that time, rejected the "secret sect" and became a Christian, and although there was little over one year's duration from the time of his father's acceptance of Christianity to his leaving home, that memory never left the boy, and we shall see how it influenced his life in later days.

The day came when he started for the Northern Capital. Equipped with some little money and about fifteen pounds of bread, he commenced his ten days' tramp—for it was the days before the railways had been laid in China—to Peking.

Proprietor of a Business

He went straight to the Missionary compound, where his appearance after days on the road, made little appeal to the missionaries, and he could find no work of any permanent nature, but for three years was employed at odd jobs as a coolie. By the end of that period, his ambition to become an Official had received so serious a blow, that he supplied himself with a yoke and baskets, and a small drum about two inches in diameter, and thus became the proprietor of a business; he was a rag and bone merchant! He walked the streets of Peking, and the "click click" of his little drum announced his presence as he journeyed. He tells that after one year of this he had made a net profit of \$100.00, and that one day as he was following his employment, he was passing the door of a foreigner, who said to him, "Why walk the streets in all weathers like this; I want a coolie

in my house where it is comfortable; will you come and work for me? This appealed to the Wang, and he accepted, little knowing that it was the first step towards his moral downfall.

Refuses to Confess

A short time after this, through some carelessness on his part in fastening the door, thieves got in and carried off some of the plate. The robbery was blamed on him, but before his master had decided what steps to take in the matter, a cheque was discovered to be missing from a desk in the house. The foreigner had this cheque stopped at the bank, so when three men came in to cash it, they were arrested, and when interrogated as to how they came in possession of the same, they said that it was given to them by a man named Wang. So the coolie Wang was tried and sentenced to fifteen days in jail. With all his confessions of guilt, he refuses to confess to these matters; he even now declares his innocence. While he was in jail he got the ear of some Official who had the case investigated, when it was found out that another man by the name of Wang was the culprit. So after twelve days he was released.

On a later occasion, after his release, he was walking the streets of Peking, and hearing a noise, and seeing a crowd, he followed to the spot. He was surprised on arriving there to find Foreigners and Chinese wearing a distinctive dress, with drums and tambourines. What could it all mean? A moment made the revelation. These people were preaching Christ. His eyes flooded with tears, and he rushed from the spot and sought refuge from the pleadings of his heart, in the wine shop. This was useless, however for so impelling was the call, that he sought out The Army Hall, and attended the meetings regularly for three months, but without exception, left every meeting before its close, in tears, until on the twelfth day of the tenth moon of the seventh year of the Republic, he wept bitterly at the Penitent Form, and sought and found refuge and peace in Christ.

News travels apace! It was reported in the section of the city that lies outside the huge gate, and where he had made his repented. It became a burlesque to the crowd of his acquaintances, and was declared as an utter impossibility that he could be freed from wine and vice. "But" he tells, "I never went back to those vices, and God saves me now, after more than four years."

Hearing of his conversion some of his creditors came and demanded payment of debts. This he promised to do at the earliest possible moment, and asked for time to straighten out the tangle of his life. This did not satisfy his creditors, and with much abuse, they rushed him off to the police. Here Wang appealed to the magistrate, remarking, "You know what I was, and you see what I am; if these aces had dealt with me in the way before my conversion, I would have used part of my rickshaw as a weapon against them, but now I might ask time to pay my debts." The magistrate dismissed the case, and said Wang could pay when he was able.

Exhorting Others

Last summer he was sent to assist an Officer working in Shantung, and while there he asked permission to return to his native village. No letter had passed between him and his relatives for 20 years, and so he desired to return to his old home and see what traces of his family were left. Dressed in his uniform, and with a bundle of "War Crys" under his arm, he commenced his homeward journey. He wept as he drew near the scenes of his boyhood, and as he recalled a happy year when his father found Christ. What awaited him he wondered. Hail his father kept the faith? If so, what a joyful reunion for father and son! Arriving at the village he found that many of his relatives had sought for him in vain, and many had given up for dead. His old father had believed until the day of his death, that the boy was alive and would return home. On his deathbed, the old man had prayed for his absent son, and in comparing dates Wang finds that the father's death and prayers coincide with the son's conversion. Back in Peking again, Wang is still a Salvationist, and spends much time entreating people to repent. Although not of the polished type, he is a wonderful trophy of the grace of God in China, and has been the means of saving many souls for his Master.

CHRONOLOGICAL TABLE OF EVENTS IN THE FOUNDER'S LIFE

1829—April 10th, William Booth born at Nottingham.

1844—William Booth Converted.

1852—William Booth Ordained Minister in the Wesleyan Church.

1855—Marriage of Rev. William Booth and Miss C. Mumford.

1865—Christian Mission founded by the General.

1868—"The East London Evangelist" started by the General.

1869—Name changed to "Christian Mission Magazine."

1870—"How to reach the Masses by the Gospel" by the Rev. W. Booth published.

1875—The first volume of Salvation music compiled by the General.

1877—The name of the Christian Mission was altered to The Salvation Army, and the Rev. W.

Booth assumed the title of General.

1879—The name of the "Christian Mission Magazine" changed to "The Salvationist." December 29th, First number of "The War Cry" issued by the General.

1890—New Headquarters of Salvation Army opened in Queen Victoria Street by the General.

1881—"The first of many great demonstrations conducted in Exeter Hall by the General.

1882—"The Chief of the Staff, Mr. Bramwell Booth, and Captain Florence Soper married at Congress Hall by the General. Canada, India, and Sweden received their first contingent of Salvation Army Officers, sent out by the General.

1883—"The Soldier's Guide" compiled by the General, published.

1885—"All the World" first published by the General.

1886—Self-Denial Week inaugurated by the General.

1892—The General visited the first

Welsh Corps of The Salvation Army, Carnarvon.

1888—Food Depot for hungry opened in Limehouse by the General.

1889—A Petition for the Sunday Closing of Public Houses, with 436,500 signatures, presented to the House of Commons by the General.

1890—Twenty-fifth Anniversary celebrations conducted at the Crystal Palace by the General. "Orders and Regulations for Soldiers of The Salvation Army," by the General, issued, October 13—Funeral of Mrs. General Booth at Abney Park Cemetery, conducted by the General.

1891—July 27th—The General sailed from Southampton for Cape, Australia, America, and India.

"The Social Gazette" published by the General. The General spoke in the Centennial Hall, Melbourne, before the Premier, Governors, and 22,000 people.

1892—Striking reception of the General at Southampton, London,

and elsewhere on his return from International Tour.

1893—"Boundless Salvation" written by the General.

1894—Great International Congress held by the General.

1896—"Orders and Regulations for Junior War," by the General published.

1897—The General visited the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone at Hawarden Castle.

1898—The General conducted a campaign in America and Canada.

1899—Salvation Army Officers despatched by the General to the seat of the South Africa War.

1902—"Faith-Healing," by the General, published.

1903—The General received by President Roosevelt at Cleveland, Ohio. The General opened it American Senate with prayer.

1904—His Majesty, King Edward VII, received the General at Buckingham Palace.

(Continued on page 15)

THE LIFE OF WILLIAM BOOTH

(Founder of The Salvation Army)

By HAROLD BEGBIE

"A faithful and living portrait of one of the most remarkable personalities of the reigns of Victoria and Edward VII."—The Times.

"Mr. Begbie has depicted a warrior-saint, whose life belongs to the great annals of Christian Chivalry."—The British Weekly.

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MEN I HAVE PAINTED

(Continued from Page 11.)

was a commanding personality, and he was as positive in his opinions as he was fearless in expressing them.

He invited me to join him and Commissioner Kitching at tea. I found that he was very abstemious, too much so for his own good. The food he was taking—bread and tea, or perhaps an egg, was not sufficient to make blood, and I found him pale and far from strong.

The next time I went to paint at Hadley Wood, a great change had taken place. Weakness had increased, but a beautiful pallor in the skin harmonized with the white and wonderful hair and beard of my sitter. I looked forward with delight to the opportunity of making a study of that fine head; but he was restless, and now and again forgot that he was sitting for his portrait. I worked with feverish haste, and almost blindly, in order to get something, but soon was disturbed by an orderly who opened the door to tell me that my train would be at the station in ten minutes. I paid no attention, but worked on until he came again, with almost a command in his voice, and then I hastily put the canvas against the wall, without even looking at it, and believing it to be nothing worth hurrying off to the train, after an abrupt adieu.

The General died a few days later. Some months afterwards I received a letter from Commissioner Kitching asking me to call at the headquarters in the city. I was ushered into the room of the new General, who showed me the sketch I had made of his father, with which he was well pleased. It was a reveal-

ation to me, for I had not worked more than twenty minutes at it, and with many interruptions.

When I heard of General Booth's death I suggested that a cast should be taken of his features; but a feeling of delicacy, which I shared, caused the family to hesitate upon a step which seemed to them more or less sacrilegious; so I proposed to take clay and model the mask, which, of course, could be done without touching the face of the dead.

The General was lying in state in the northern part of London; and it was arranged that on the eve of the funeral, after all the mourners had had a last view of their beloved leader, I should go to this tabernacle at midnight, and work as long as I liked. It was then late in the evening, and I had no clay. It was with considerable difficulty that I obtained enough from John Swain for my purpose. Starting on the long drive from home, I reached the great audience hall about midnight. Entering the building, I looked down a long flight of steps upon a strange scene. In the centre, far below, a black bier supported the remains of the General; four sentinels stood, silent and motionless, at each corner.

Descending the stairway I moved up to the platform and took my place beside the corpse of the majestic old man, and began to work. Presently a great fatigue overcame me; and as dawn began to appear I staggered under the burden of the clay image in my arms, up the long flight of steps to the open-air, and almost falling into the cab, sank down exhausted upon the cushions, from which the coachman aroused me an hour later when the first rays of the sun were begin-

ning to close the pale petals of the evening primroses in my garden.

CHRONOLOGICAL TABLE OF EVENTS IN THE FOUNDER'S LIFE

(Continued from Page 14.)

1905—The General created Honorary D.C.L., Oxford.

The General received Freedom of Cities of London and Nottingham, 1906—The General conducted lengthy Campaigns in Continental countries, "Visions" and "Sergeant-Major Do-Your-Best," by the General, published. Anti-Suicide Bureau established.

1907—"The Seven Spirits," by the General, published.

1908—The General visited South Africa, Rhodesia, Holland, Germany, Switzerland.

1909—The General visited Denmark,

Norway, Sweden, Finland and St. Petersburg. The General received by Kings of Norway and Sweden.

The General received by Prince and Princess of Wales, now King and Queen of England. The General received by Queen Alexandra and the Empress of Russia.

Met with accident involving loss of sight of one eye.

1910—The General visited various European Countries.

1911—The General visited Italy and other European countries. The General conducted International Social Council in London, attended by Officers from all over the world.

1912—The General visited North European Staff Council in Norway. Operation on remaining eye, followed by complete loss of sight, May 23rd.

August 20th—The General laid down his Sword.

THE FOUNDER'S DEATH

Looking back at the announcement in 1912 of the Promotion to Glory of William Booth, we note the words "August 20th is a day that will be ever memorable in the history of The Salvation Army as the day when our dear Founder laid down his sword." This statement is to-day as true as ever it was, and comes home with fresh force because of the ten years which have passed since the event referred to.

It is difficult to realize that so long a period has elapsed. It seems but yesterday that our grand old Leader was in our midst with his inspiring presence and his message of fire. We praise God that his spirit is amongst his people wherever our Flag is flying, and never more than to-day.

In a tribute to the Founder which appeared in a London newspaper immediately after his death a writer said, "He is not dead. His dauntless will lead his faithful Army still!" And certainly the ten years which have passed have been more eventful, borne richer fruit and witnessed more remarkable advance than any similar period in the history of The Salvation Army.

In praising God for this we remind ourselves that if we could hear the Founder's voice to-day his message would be, "God and a suffering world call you to rise up and lay hold of your great opportunities. Do it now. Do it with your heart afame with the Calvary spirit, and do it with your might."

Make no haste to be rich, if you would prosper.

A passion for souls will make you eager for the fight.

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER SOWTON

Riverdale—Sun., Sept. 3rd.
Sarnia—Sat.-Sun., Sept. 9th-10th.
Windsor—Mon., Sept. 11th.
Kingsville—Tues., Sept. 12th.
Ingersoll—Wed., Sept. 13th.
Dundas—Sun., Sept. 24th.
Lieut-Colonel Adby accompanies and will interview Candidates.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Mount Dennis—Sun., Sept. 3rd.
Colonel Ovay—St. John I., Sat.-Mon. Aug. 26-28; Quebec, Tues., Aug. 29; Montreal, Wed., Aug. 30.
Staff-Captain Layman—Carleton Place, Sat.-Mon. Aug. 26-28.
Staff-Captain and Mrs. Kendall—Tweed, Sat., Aug. 19 to Sun., Aug. 27; Kemptville, Sat., Sept. 2 to Sun., Sept. 10.
Ensign Anna Sowton—London IV, Mon.-Tues., Aug. 23-29; Windsor II, Wed.-Thurs., Aug. 30-31; Ingersoll, Sat.-Mon., Sept. 2-4.

PRISON APPOINTMENTS

Sunday, August 27th
Langstaff—Staff-Captain McElhinney.
Mimico—Commandant McRae.
Mercer—Major McNamara.
Durwsh—Commandant Burry.
Guelph—Envoy Dawson.
Dorchester—Staff-Captain Oweu.
Chatham Jail—Captain Squarebriggs.
Ottawa—Adjutant Lewis.
Halifax County Jail—Commandant Watson.
Yarmouth Jail—Captain Friend.

LIEUT.-COLONEL THOMPSON VISITS DOVERCOURT

Toonto has just been visited by Lieut.-Colonel Thompson, well-known as a soul winner on the British Field where he has done nearly forty years service. He is now on the retired list.

The occasion for the Colonel's visit here was the charge of a party of immigrants, and having ended his responsibility in this connection he put in the week-end at Dovercourt.

Brigadier Jennings introduced the Colonel on Sunday forenoon, and a hearty welcome was accorded him. His address was listened to by all with evident interest, and many beside the one who came forward to the mercy-seat received much spiritual help from his words.

At 3 p.m. the Colonel took his stand on a stool provided for him at Willowvale Park, and immediately he started to speak a goodly crowd gathered, many people leaving their seats on the grassy banks of the Park to draw near and hear his message. His reference to Hyde Park, in London, on a Sunday afternoon, with its varied host of speakers, brought smiles to many faces, and a telling incident was used to bring home the truth about the Saviour seeking the sinner.

The night Meeting in the Citadel was very well attended, and the Colonel's message was crammed full with telling truths and striking facts associated with his long and varied experience. The week-end Meetings included an impressive open-air Meeting on Saturday night when the crowd was remarkable, and the eager, intense look on the faces of many showed their appreciation of what was said.

Staff-Captain Raven is holding on at Dovercourt, pending the arrival of the new Officers.

PRAISE YE THE LORD!

The Army Founder wrote some stirring Salvation songs. Both these were of his composing. We are able only to print a portion of each, but suggest that refer to the song-book for the full text will be amply repaid.—Ed.

O BOUNDLESS SALVATION!

Tune—"My Jesus I love Thee," 138, S. H. 172.

O boundless salvation! deep ocean of love,
O fitness of mercy Christ brought from above,
The whole world redeeming, so rich and so free,
Now flowing for all men—come, roll over me!

The tide is now flowing, I'm touching the wave,
I hear the loud call of "The Mighty to Save";
My faith's growing holder—delivered I'll be—
I plough 'neath the waters, they roll over me.

And now, Hallelujah! the rest of my days Shall gladly be spent in promoting His praise;
Who opened His bosom to pour out this sea
Of boundless salvation for you and for me!

LIVERPOOL

Captain and Mrs. Worthylike

We have welcomed to our midst Captain Worthylike from the Training College. His wife, Mrs. Worthylike has been stationed here for the past few months.

We were favored by a visit from Staff-Captain and Mrs. Burton on July 15th and 16th. FIVE souls sought and found the Saviour, making a total of TEN souls in three weeks.

We are having good times in our open-air services, the Comrades faithfully attending the same. The converts are bravely taking their stand.

On Monday, August 1st, the Officers with a number of comrades motored to Bridgewater and conducted an open-air and indoor Meeting.

MUSGRAVETOWN

Farewell of Adjutant and Mrs. Lodge

After eleven months stay our Officers have farewelled. During their term of command a splendid work has been done here. Many souls have been saved and the Soldiers' Roll has increased.

At the farewell Meeting FOUR seekers came forward.—E. Greening.

GLACE BAY, N.S.

Captain Danby, Lieut. Urquhart

Under the leadership of our Officers we are getting along splendidly. The Meetings are well attended

It will occasion no surprise that the special reference to the Anniversary of the Founder's death has involved the omission in this issue of many other features. See next week's "War Cry."



"Rockstone," Hadley Wood, Middlesex—the house in which the Founder died

MISSING

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe and as far as possible, assist any one in difficulties. Address Colonel Ober, 106 St. Catherine St., Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Officers, Soldiers and friends are invited to record this matter by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and notifying Colonel Ober, if able to give any information.

MURK, Alexander—Age 45, height 5 ft. 8 ins., tall and slim, dark hair and blue eyes, fair complexion, born in Canada. Returned to Canada from California in 1914. "The Inventor" which sailed from India March 1915. Signed a contract with the Canadian Government in Vancouver and has not been heard from since. Anyone knowing of vagabonds kindly communicate.

MAUER, Charles Hermann—Born Germany, December 1889, black hair, full beard, blue eyes, black uniform. Last heard of in April 1912 from Antwerp, West, Ontario. Mother now resides in New York.

THORSTENSEN, Thorinhus (Thor)—Age 51, medium height, dark hair, brown eyes, Norwegian. Last heard of March 1912. Parents would appreciate being heard from.



PHILLIPS, Ben—Frank—Last known address Little Current, Ont. Missing about one year. Was in Air Force, 10 Aero Squadron. Supposed to have been in London, New Brunswick whereabouts unknown, last known address 1918.

SWAIL, Frank, Jr.—Age 15; light hair, light complexion, 5 ft. 4 ins. in height weighs about 145 lbs. When he left home on April 23, 1912, he was a boy of 15. P. O. Always singing. A 12 o'clock sign in a 9 o'clock yard, handy at playing cards. Everything is all right, no mother is worrying and wants him home.

MOORE, Joseph—Age 52, native of Portlaoise, Ireland. Sister in Ireland failing health, and constantly worried about him. Any tidings would greatly comfort him.

ANTHONY, William—Left Glasgow 8 years ago, to live in Toronto, Ontario. Height 5 ft. 10 ins. Scotch. Son George 16 years of age. Brother-in-law in Canada.

GOTTSCHOLZ, Henry—German, now living in Canada, age 71. Father died in Berlin, Germany, but had not heard from him for many years. Sister in Germany would be thankful for tidings.

JENSEN—Mads Vilhelm—Age 32, Danish, carpenter, left for Canada in 1910 and last wrote in 1916 from Toronto. His mother very anxious for news of him.

SMITH, George Ernest—Age 51, height 5 ft. 4 ins., dark brown eyes, fair complexion, rather pale. Janitor, Palmerston School for Blind until end of 1912. Formation of wheelchairs wanted.

SLATER, John—Age 21, weight 160 lbs, height 5 ft. 7 1/2 ins. Brown curly hair, slightly grey on temples. Very nervous, without his glasses right eye turns up very noticeably. Left eye turns down. Red cheeks, nose swollen on top of head, finger nail bitten. Modern office work, rapid typist. Was often seen in Buffalo, Speaker there. When he last seen him grey suit and soft blue hat.

SPENCER, Fred—Died in January 1917 in Liverpool, England. Found again but did not know his name or where he lived, missing again since May, 1912. Any information will be highly appreciated by his father.

HEANEY, Alf—Age 45, very short, dark hair, dark complexion, thin frame by occupation. Was in Service Mines but left them about time the war began, when last heard of by his brother, he had gone West. Anyone knowing of his party kindly communicate.

TYREE, David Dempsey—Age 21, height 5 ft. 8 ins., dark eyes, dark hair, blue eyes, 120 lbs. Was in States, but supposed to have returned to Canada, and to have been very sick in hospital and may have died. No news since June 1912. Anyone knowing anything of this person kindly communicate.

THORN, Karl—Age 21, German, now in Norway, Norwegian, age 21, medium height, brown hair, blue eyes, 120 lbs. Last heard from November 1917 in Port Arthur, Ontario. Parents anxious for tidings.

THORN, St. Catharines—Mother has not heard from him about fourteen months and is most anxious regarding him.

SOUTHWELL, Richard—Age 55, height about 5 ft. 8 ins., dark complexion, a widower. Lived in Toronto and supposed to have worked at Eaton's. Needs help to locate.